

THE NATIONAL ERA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. IV.—NO. 52.

WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1850.

WHOLE NO. 208.

The National Era is Published Weekly, on Seven
Street, opposite Old Fellow's Hall.

TERMS.

Two dollars per annum, payable in advance.
Advertisers will receive a discount exceeding one-half dollar; every subsequent inser-
tion, twenty-five cents.

All communications to the Era, whether on
business or the paper or for publication, should
be addressed to G. BAILEY, Washington, D. C.

BURKE & BLANCHARD, PRINTERS,
Sixth street, a few doors south of Pennsylvania avenue.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, DECEMBER 23, 1850.

For the National Era.

BY MRS. E. E. STOWE.

"Oh, dear! Christmas is coming in a fortnight, and I have got to think up presents for everybody!" said Ellen Stuart, as she leaned languidly back in her chair. "Dear me! it's so tedious! Everybody has got everything that can be thought of!"

"Oh, no!" said her confidential adviser, Miss Lester, in a soothing tone. "You have means of buying everything you can fancy, and, when every shawl and scarf is glittering with all manner of splendors, you cannot surely be at a loss?"

"Well, well, just listen. To begin with, there's nothing what I can get for her! I have thought of ever so many things. She has three card cases, four gold thimbles, two or three gold chains, two writing desks of different patterns; and, then, as to rings, brooches, boxes, and all other things, I should think she might be sick of the sight of them. I am sure I can," said she, languidly gazing on her white and jeweled fingers.

This view of the case seemed rather puzzling to the adviser, and there was silence for a few moments, while Eleanor, yawning, resumed—

"And then there's cousin Ellen and Mary—I suppose they will be coming down on me with a whole load of presents; and Mrs. B. will send me something—she did last year; and then there's cousins William and Tom—I must get them something, and I would like to do it well enough, if only I knew what to get!"

"Well," said Eleanor's aunt, who had been sitting quietly rattling her knitting needles during this speech, "it's a pity that you had not such a subject to practice on as I was when I was a girl—presents did not fly about those days as they do now. I remember when I was ten years old, my father gave sister Mary and me a most marvellously ugly sugar girl for a Christmas gift, and we were perfectly delighted with it—the very idea of a present was so new to us!"

"Well, Eleanor," said her aunt, "if you really do want unsophisticated subjects to practice on, I can show you in the way of it. I can show you more than one family to whom you might seem to be a very good fairy, and where such gifts as you could give with all care would seem like a magus dream!"

"Why, that would really be worth while, aunt!" "Look right across the way," said her aunt: "You see that building?"

"That miserable combination of shanties?"

"Well, I have several acquaintances there who have never been tired of Christmas gifts, or gifts of any other kind. I assure you, you could make quite a sensation over there."

"Well, who is there? Let us know!"

"Do you remember Owen, that used to make your shoes?"

"Yes, I remember something about him."

"Well, he has fallen into a consumption, and cannot work any more, and he and his wife and little children live in one of the rooms over there."

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our wife takes in sewing sometimes, and sometimes goes out washing. Poor Owen! I was over there yesterday; he looks thin and wistful, and his wife was saying that he was puffed with constant fever, and had very little appetite. She had great self-denial, and by restricting herself almost of necessary food, got him two or three oranges, and the poor fellow seemed so eager after them?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How do you remember Owen, that used to make your shoes?"

"Yes, I remember something about him."

"Well, he has fallen into a consumption, and cannot work any more, and he and his wife and little children live in one of the rooms over there."

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

"Poor fellow!" said Eleanor, involuntarily.

"Our Saviour's, certainly, aunt!"

"Yes," said her aunt. "And when and how does he live? In a stable! I had in a manger; but how that in a large room, with only a few friends, and a poor mother who had splendiferous shawl and gold watch—behold! I knew they came from the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"What is it, pray?"

"A whole orange! Don't laugh. She will pay ten whole cents for it; for it shall be a present to the poor! And it is one of the very best going! She has put by the money, a cent at a time; for a whole month; and nobody knows which will be happiest in it, Willie or his mother. These are such Christmas presents! I like to think of them as the express gifts of heaven, and tending to give him a perfect heart!"

"How often do they get along?"

</

the ordinance quoted above. It is glaringly tyrannical from beginning to end, and is founded upon the tyrant's plea—a supposed necessity.

JENNY LIND AND THE UNION.

The *Washington Union*, quoting our notice of Jenny Lind, begins to think that, with so much music in our soul, we can hardly be fit for "treason, stratagem, and spoils."

But what pleases it particularly is, that the very day our flattering notice of the "Nightingale" appeared, there was published in its columns a notable correspondence, in which Mr. Barnum solemnly avers that Jenny has never given a cent to any abolition association! The Union seems to be in doubt whether this information may not change our opinion of the "lovely stranger." Not at all. If we were a man of one idea, like our venerable neighbor, it might do so; but, while it is now evident that the editor of the *Union* could not forget, amidst "the concert of sweet sounds," the discords of Slavery, we sat listening to Jenny Lind without once thinking of what her principles might be on the questions which agitate this country. We went to her concert to gratify a want of our nature; that has nothing to do with politics; but the editor of the *Union* seems to have been coolly calculating how he could extract from her something else than music.

The result of his efforts appears in the following editorial and correspondence:

A MISREPRESENTATION ABOUT JENNY LIND.

The following correspondence will speak for itself. We had heard such a report whispered through this city, and we were determined to set the matter straight. So we sent a letter to Jenny, who was about to visit. Having heard yesterday that a similar rumor had extended to Charleston, we think it right to publish the following correspondence, for the purpose of arresting a calumny which is well calculated to injure one to whom we have so well called. I am a Christian, but the noble human race is indebted. In addition to the direct contradiction which appears in Mr. Barnum's letter, we have to add that we had it yesterday from the lips of Miss Jenny Lind herself, that she had never given any money to the Abolitionists, and never meant to give it. Would that we could impart to this paper the charming notes with which she expressed herself on this subject:

Correspondence.

WEDNESDAY, December 13, 1850.

DEAR SIR:—I understand that there is an insidious report in secret circulation, calculated, if not designed, to injure the success of Miss Lind in this city. I am sorry to learn that, besides the numerous acts of benevolence which she has conferred on our countrymen, and which do her so much honor, she has presented an association of Abolitionists in the North with one thousand dollars, for the purpose of promoting their cause and interests.

Please let me know to what extent this report is not without the slightest foundation.

Yours, respectfully,

THOMAS RITCHIE.

MR. BARNUM'S HOTEL, BALTIMORE, Dec. 14, 1850.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of yesterday, inquiring whether there is any truth in the report that Miss Jenny Lind has given a donation to an association of Abolitionists, I beg to state that, besides the numerous acts of benevolence which she has conferred on our countrymen, and which do her so much honor, she has presented an association of Abolitionists in the North with one thousand dollars, for the purpose of promoting their cause and interests.

Please let me know to what extent this report is not without the slightest foundation.

P. T. BARNUM.

Editor of the *Union*, Washington.⁹

We well have heard of the iniquities of Yankees, but this beats all Yankeedom. It was reserved for Southern gentlemen to inquire into the private expenditures, the secret charities of young ladies from abroad, taught to rely upon our unquestionable and unquestioning gallantry.

These memorable events have taken place in the lifetime of our gallant neighbor of the *Union*: The passage of the resolutions of '98, the passage of the Compromise Measures the last session of Congress, and the passage of the "extraordinary correspondence between the "Nestor of the Press" and the Nightingale of Song. Which he meditates upon with most pleasure, and regards as most vital to the cause of Peace and Harmony, to the Union, and to the safety of the institutions of the South, it is difficult to say.

Poor Jenny Lind! we hope none of our friends will hold her responsible for the speculating letters of her humble servant, Mr. Barnum.

No woman with a heart like hers, capable of charities so wise and munificent, can be a foe to Human Freedom. But we do not desire to see her or other strangers visiting among us, especially when they come to minister to wants that belong to human nature, become active partisans in our domestic disputes.

POLITICS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

We doubt whether the political events of any State furnish an instance of turgidness more revolting than the one we are about to notice.

The Rev. JOHN ATWOOD, heretofore Secretary of State in New Hampshire, now the regular Democratic candidate for Governor, having been written to by certain Free-Southerners concerning his opinions on the subjects of Slavery in the Territories and the Fugitive Slave Law, replied, November 30th, in a letter which the following is an extract:

"In early life I imbibed a sacred regard for Constitutional Liberty, Human Rights, Natural Freedom, and the good of the Race. These sentiments have been strengthened and increased by the events of many years up to the present hour. I trust a have learned so much of the Gospel of the Son of God, that wherever an individual is born, and especially when he is born as a person as my brother, without regard to his national origin. And by these cherished sentiments I hope I may be directed to the latest hour of my life."

On your first inquiry, *Whether I am opposed to the Fugitive Slave Law*, I am free to say, that while I recognize the validity of that clause of the United States Constitution which provides that persons held to service or labor in one state, escape into another, shall not be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due, I cannot but believe that the present law contains provisions not warranted by the letter of the Constitution, nor necessary to carry out the spirit of that instrument, when they purport to extend the right to a trial in cases involving the like, and the right for life.

Inasmuch as the present law denies this right to all persons claimed as fugitives from service, and also imposes obligations and services upon the people of the free States, which, in my judgment, neither the Constitution nor Conscience require, they are to be abrogated.

Regarding many of its provisions unprecedented, oppressive, and liable to be perverted to the enslavement of free citizens, I shall, whenever I may occupy, favor all proper, peaceful, and constitutional measures for its repeal.

The Hunker leaders, became alarmed and indignant, and the result of their remonstrance addressed to their candidate was, a formal repudiation by him of the sentiments of the foregoing. But the reptile manner in which he crawls out of his first commitment is the specially worthy of notice.

"The *Editors of the New Hampshire Patriot*:

"GENTLEMEN: Having had my attention called to a letter purporting to have been written by me

and addressed to John H. White and others, and published in the *Independent Democrat* of this date, I wish to call the attention of my friends and myself to make a brief explanation.

"I had received the letter from the gentleman spoken of, and intended to make a well-considered and candid reply. Down to Friday last, the original of which the gentleman who wrote to me; and at that time I was making modifications, and had others to propose, in reply. But having become satisfied that the design was, and that the object of the letter was, to create a stir, I desisted it my duty not to put forth even the substance of that reply, without more careful and deliberate consideration of the present attitude of the country, and all the measures of which the "Fugitive Slave Law" is composed.

"With this in my own handwriting, fully believing that no copy of my rough draft was in existence.

"I wish now distinctly to state that what I said in my unfinished letter, of the "Fugitive Slave Law," was not a personal measure, but a measure that there are features embraced in that law to which many persons in the free States do not give their cordial assent. Still, it was not passed as a single measure, but formed a link in a series of measures of compromise."

"On reading it in this light, and in view of the imminent dangers which evidently threaten the perpetuity of our Union and the peace of our beloved country, I shall stand by those compromises as a whole, with a firm conviction that such a measure as is now before Congress, and which I have so highly understood to be my unalterable position as a candidate before the people of this State, I am, with respect, yours, truly,

JOHN ATWOOD.

C. New Boston, Dec. 19, 1850?"

For the National Era.

NORTHERN WINTER.

BY MARY IRVING.

A shower of frost-crystals has just fallen on our noon North-land, and decked it in unsordid brilliancy.

It may be that on other lands

The sun looks down more brightly, Where, diamonded by dusky skies, The winter Cross shines brightly;

It may be that on other lands On bleak and shrub, and splintered stone, Give us that sparkle on the snows Of my bright Northern Winter!

It may be that the flower-caught breath Of trooper gales is sweet—

The sun-winged breeze that sweeps our vale Comes o'er the hill to greet her!

It may be that the birdie song of the Case, the bridle Cross of Montgomery, Eaton, Fitch, Frazier, Gilcrest, Grimes, Harlan, James, Johnson of Jefferson, Kyrely, Monroe, Okey, Schif, Snook, Steedman, Ward, and Wilcox of Wayne—

Whigs are designated by *Iotic* Democrats by Roman letters, and Abolitionists by small caps. We think the Committee on Federal Relations can afford, after that vote, to adjourn sine die.—*Cincinnati Inquirer*]

The Legislature has been balloting for United States Senator, to succeed Mr. Corwin, but with out success. Some say that there will be no election this year.

LETTER FROM CINCINNATI.

Census Returns—Growth of Cincinnati—State Convention—Distinguished Visitors—Governor Ford and Wood on the Fugitive Law.

CINCINNATI, December 17, 1850.

To the Editor of the *National Era*:

The census of Cincinnati was completed some weeks since, and we have the returns, as copied from the books of the deputy marshal, which are complete, excepting some slight additions which may be made before the final return to Government. There are now twelve wards in the city, with the following population in each:

First ward - - - - - 6,902

Second ward - - - - - 8,112

Third ward - - - - - 8,395

Fourth ward - - - - - 10,457

Fifth ward - - - - - 5,283

Sixth ward - - - - - 9,600

Seventh ward - - - - - 9,200

Eighth ward - - - - - 14,424

Ninth ward - - - - - 10,705

Tenth ward - - - - - 13,032

Eleventh and Twelfth wards 15,590

This does not include Fulton, which adjoins the city on the east, lying between the foot of the hills and the river. It is really, for all practical purposes, a part of the city, and ought to be embraced in the corporation, as it doth will be in a year or two hence. I have seen no statement of its population, but when added to the city proper, it will make, in round numbers, nearly or quite 120,000.

In 1840 the city had seven wards, with a population of 46,352. Since that three new wards (the 9th, 10th, and 11th) have been formed from the territory of the old, and two entirely new (the 11th and 12th) from the district annexed to the corporation on the north two years since. As an illustration of the advance of our population in the newer sections of the city, it may be remarked that four of the new wards alone contain a population equal to that of the *whole* city in 1840.

There are two or three remarks, however, which should be made, in sending out this statement to the world. The returns do not give accurately and fully our real numbers, as every intelligent and observant man amongst us knows. In the first place, the census in several of the wards was very imperfectly done. It is within my own knowledge, that some houses were not visited; and from others I learn that boarding houses and hotels were overlooked, where large numbers would have been found together. From the best authority I learn that the books of several of the wards were returned in anything but an accurate and business-like condition. In the next place, the enumeration in the north two years since was not made before the final return to Government. There are now twelve wards in the city, with the following population in each:

First ward - - - - - 6,902

Second ward - - - - - 8,112

Third ward - - - - - 8,395

Fourth ward - - - - - 10,457

Fifth ward - - - - - 5,283

Sixth ward - - - - - 9,600

Seventh ward - - - - - 9,200

Eighth ward - - - - - 14,424

Ninth ward - - - - - 10,705

Tenth ward - - - - - 13,032

Eleventh and Twelfth wards 15,590

This does not include Fulton, which adjoins the city on the east, lying between the foot of the hills and the river. It is really, for all practical purposes, a part of the city, and ought to be embraced in the corporation, as it doth will be in a year or two hence. I have seen no statement of its population, but when added to the city proper, it will make, in round numbers, nearly or quite 120,000.

In 1840 the city had seven wards, with a population of 46,352. Since that three new wards (the 9th, 10th, and 11th) have been formed from the territory of the old, and two entirely new (the 11th and 12th) from the district annexed to the corporation on the north two years since. As an illustration of the advance of our population in the newer sections of the city, it may be remarked that four of the new wards alone contain a population equal to that of the *whole* city in 1840.

There are two or three remarks, however, which should be made, in sending out this statement to the world. The returns do not give accurately and fully our real numbers, as every intelligent and observant man amongst us knows. In the first place, the census in several of the wards was very imperfectly done. It is within my own knowledge, that some houses were not visited; and from others I learn that boarding houses and hotels were overlooked, where large numbers would have been found together. From the best authority I learn that the books of several of the wards were returned in anything but an accurate and business-like condition. In the next place, the enumeration in the north two years since was not made before the final return to Government. There are now twelve wards in the city, with the following population in each:

First ward - - - - - 6,902

Second ward - - - - - 8,112

Third ward - - - - - 8,395

Fourth ward - - - - - 10,457

Fifth ward - - - - - 5,283

Sixth ward - - - - - 9,600

Seventh ward - - - - - 9,200

Eighth ward - - - - - 14,424

Ninth ward - - - - - 10,705

Tenth ward - - - - - 13,032

Eleventh and Twelfth wards 15,590

This does not include Fulton, which adjoins the city on the east, lying between the foot of the hills and the river. It is really, for all practical purposes, a part of the city, and ought to be embraced in the corporation, as it doth will be in a year or two hence. I have seen no statement of its population, but when added to the city proper, it will make, in round numbers, nearly or quite 120,000.

In 1840 the city had seven wards, with a population of 46,352. Since that three new wards (the 9th, 10th, and 11th) have been formed from the territory of the old, and two entirely new (the 11th and 12th) from the district annexed to the corporation on the north two years since. As an illustration of the advance of our population in the newer sections of the city, it may be remarked that four of the new wards alone contain a population equal to that of the *whole* city in 1840.

There are two or three remarks, however, which should be made, in sending out this statement to the world. The returns do not give accurately and fully our real numbers, as every intelligent and observant man amongst us knows. In the first place, the census in several of the wards was very imperfectly done. It is within my own knowledge, that some houses were not visited; and from others I learn that boarding houses and hotels were overlooked, where large numbers would have been found together. From the best authority I learn that the books of several of the wards were returned in anything but an accurate and business-like condition. In the next place, the enumeration in the north two years since was not made before the final return to Government. There are now twelve wards in the city, with the following population in each:

First ward - - - - - 6,902

Second ward - - - - - 8,112

Third ward - - - - - 8,395

Fourth ward - - - - - 10,457

Fifth ward - - - - - 5,283

Sixth ward - - - - - 9,600

Seventh ward - - - - - 9,200

